

# THE REPUBLICAN.



HOLLY SPRINGS.  
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1839.  
THE TRUE ISSUE.

"Shall ours be a GOVERNMENT OF THE PEOPLE, or a GOVERNMENT OF THE BANKS? Shall we have a CONSTITUTIONAL TREASURY, or an UNCONSTITUTIONAL BANK? Shall we have a CONSTITUTIONAL CURRENCY of gold and silver, or one of IRREDEEMABLE PAPER? Shall we live under the domination of a MONEYED ARISTOCRACY, or under the safeguard of a FREE CONSTITUTION?"—WASH. CORRESPONDENT.

DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Governor,  
**A. G. McNUTT.**

For Congress,  
**Gen. A. G. Brown,**  
of Copiah.

**Jacob Thompson,**  
of Pontotoc.

For Secretary of State,  
**THOMAS B. WOODWARD.**  
For State Treasurer,  
**SAMUEL CRAIG.**  
For Auditor of Public Accounts,  
**AUGUSTUS B. SAUNDERS.**

Election on the 4th and 5th of November, 1839.  
**COUNTY TICKET.**

For the Legislature,  
**James Davis,**  
**David S. Greer,**  
**Thomas Mull,**  
**Joseph W. Matthews,**

AN ORATOR.

As our cotemporary of the Southern Banner, has been pleased to be facetious at the expense of our democratic candidates for Congress—perhaps a bit at one of his party orators, may not be amiss! We shall put no name under our picture of said orator, satisfied it will be recognised at once without suggesting at the same time, that if the late notices by the Editor of the Banner, or our public speakers had appeared without the names of Brown and Thompson therein inserted—his readers would have certainly concluded he was sketching the efforts of certain whig orators.

After Gen. Brown took his seat, on the first day he addressed the people at the Court House here, a good natured and inimitably funny looking little gentleman, who had been laboring terribly, during the whole of the General's truly eloquent effort, arose and was safely and comfortably delivered, we rejoice to say—of something. But what the thing thus brought into this breathing world should be called, is a problem with the wisest M. D.'s who saw it brought forth. Some Whig old women, who said they had been at the BORING of similar NATURAL productions call it—a Whig speech—but we are inclined to the opinion of an old farmer who said it was "a d—d silly rignmarole of federal sound and fury, signifying nothing."

During its delivery, which occupied some two or three hours—the astonishing individual to whom belongs the honor of the paterfamilias of the critter, cut up some most ludicrous antics, as if under the curious operations of exhilarating gas. He didn't jump Jim Crow "EXACTLY," but he came very near jumping over the desk, several times, and was only prevented by the great preponderance of weight in his heels over the weight in his box of knowledge. Sometimes he would slap his hands together as if he had caught a big fly, and exclaim in an ecstasy of triumph—"now I've got you! now I've got you!"—sometimes he'd brandish aloft a large bundle of pamphlets and aim them apparently at the head of an old gent., in front who sat in sweating apprehension every moment, that his head would "catch it"—then he'd clap both hands to his buttocks, brace himself up at the sides and make a demonstration forward, as if he intended to butt his brains out, by a dive at the pillar nearest in front of him—then he'd dash down a book upon the desk, as if he'd dang the guts out of it—anon he'd roar, anon he'd laugh like a horse—then he'd become as amiable as a sucking dove, and tell a funny anecdote which tickled the knowing ones amazingly. During the greater part of the orator's effort, he forcibly reminded us of a red hot political anti-mason, we once knew in New York, who one day having drank and electrified himself into a SWEAT, at the Polls, went and lay down behind a tree in the Park. While there snoozing, some mischievous boys cut off his coat tail, and tying five crackers and squibs to various parts of his wearables one set them on fire. Soon they began to fuse, whizz, fizz, crack, whang, bang—when up started our anti-mason in a perfect hurricane of passion, kicked up his heels, slapped his knuckles together—and raved like one possessed of fiery devils. Precisely so did the whig gentleman who exhibited for the amusement of the crowd, after General Brown's speech. His eyes which resembled the points of gimlets, gilt with silver, and were equally bright and piercing, twink-

led like a kitten's eyes in a dark cellar, during his speech—he showed his teeth like a Hyena—his hair bristled up like quills upon the fretted porcupine—he bobbed up and down and roared and sputtered and fizzed and whizzed, all the world as if he'd lost his tail, and had a bunch of five-crackers in his trousers. We felt for the owner of a large book he occasionally gesticulated with, which he trundled about as a lion would a small dog. However, all things must have an end—and this "big effort," the greatest since the 'mountain labored,' and next in importance, for the moral influence it will have on the destinies of mankind, to the swallowing of Jonah by the whale, was at length concluded—the room was shaken with Federal applause, and the critter was born. Much praise is due Messrs. Greer and Barton, who rendered their services as accouchers on the occasion, and hastened the prodigious birth, who by their successful labors to bring the parent safely to bed—have gained as much applause and fame, as professors of political obstetrics, as Dr. Burton of Natchez has deservedly acquired by his late "operation on CLUB FEET;" an interesting account of which will be found in our paper of to-day. So much for one of the whig orators. Whig! how do you like the sketch? Isn't it true to the life? Should the Col. try his hand again at "sketches in charcoal," we'll endeavor to give a Portrait of that amiable looking old granny whose orthodoxy is so chaste and correct—who says "OBLEDGED 'DISAPPOINTMENT,' &c." A pretty specimen he is of LEARNING, DIGNITY, and ELOQUENCE— isn't he, "oh wise young Jndge!" thou that pratest of "school boy" efforts. If any school boy in the state, knee high to the gubernatorial candidate of the whig party of Mississippi, were guilty of half the VILE mispronunciation of the simplest words in the English language that that worthy perpetrated in the course of his sleepy sermon here, he would deserve to have his bottom spanked. "School boy efforts!" I thank thee Jew, for teaching me that word."

JACOB THOMPSON.

This gentleman, we are happy to hear, has made a most happy impression on the minds of the Electors in the counties traversed by him. From ample information on the subject in our possession, we boldly hazard the assertion that he will have about the same vote as will be received by his eloquent and more distinguished fellow candidate—Gen. Brown. It was thought at an early period of the canvass, that Mr. Thompson would, though elected, run very considerably in the rear of the General; but his vigorous and masterly canvassing ever since he took the field, has most agreeably disappointed those of his friends who gave him credit for less of the real Old North Carolina Macon stamina than he possesses. He has cleared their doubts; dispersed their apprehensions, and undeceived all who feared him less than equal to the great task and station to which he had been appointed by the democratic convention: in brief he has shown himself worthy to represent the Northern Mississippi Democracy in the next Congress of the United States of America.

GEN. BROWN.

A gentleman has shown us a letter from Yazoo, in which the writer says "Brown's prospects are decidedly brilliant—all sensible politicians accede that his majority in the Southern part of the State will be a tremendous one, and that he is certain to be elected by a triumphant majority; very few of the whigs about here boast of their prospects—and though they may hope for the election of Bingham, against the evidences public sentiment every day is developing to the contrary—I do not believe that one man in a hundred of them has the slightest faith in the success of DAVIS. I was conversing with B—, the other day, and on my remarking that he certainly could not think that that gentleman would be elected—he looked rather dished, and said "well we are pretty sure Thompson can't go ahead of Bingham," but after hearing and seeing Thompson, I think differently. He is certainly a young man of much ability, and fine attainments, and there is a BON HOMME air about him, and a frankness, openness and pleasantness blended in his countenance, which make him many sterling friends, and disarm opponents. If Thompson's strength in your part of the State is as great as I should think it, judging from his manners, address, conversation &c., I do not think he will lose a single vote in the South that Gen. Brown will get; but that the democratic candidates will run, side by side, the race, leaving Col. B. far behind them."

DINNER TO GOV. A. G. McNUTT.

With a patriotism and spirit highly creditable to them; the democrats of Grenada, Yalobusha county, have tendered the compliment of a Public Dinner to his Excellency, the Gov. Never has the state been blest with a Chief Magistrate more zealous to advance the general interests of its citizens, more capable of guiding the helm of the vessel of State, than the present patriotic Governor of Mississippi has proven himself, and for the present crisis in our currency affairs, a man so well calculated as A. G. McNutt, could hardly be picked and chosen from all the people of the Commonwealth. He is just the man for the crisis, just the captain for these times "which try men's souls" and prove them either soiled with the rust and corruption of cupidity, slaves to vile mammon; or patriots and freemen. The whole bank influence of the State, a power formidable enough of itself to raise an army of mercenaries and pay them to drive every citizen of Mississippi out of it or take his life—is arrayed against the Gov. to oppose his re-election—the legions of Federal lawyers, pettifoggers, and lawyer's clerks, who live, and breathe and have a being, in this fair state, solely through the accursed system of credit and banking, under which the State groans like a sick giant covered with life-sucking asps—are also arrayed against him—and at their heels a deceived, bigotted, infuriated party, which has stolen a standard and a name from heaven to serve the devil of federalism under, comes booming along, shouting to the onset. At the sight of all this array of opposition—to be sure A. G. McNutt quails not nor is afraid to do his duty—but yet it ought to be the desire of the freemen of the state—the men of principle—the Democracy—to cheer their gallant leader on in his upright, honorable, noble course, and at the request of several of our sterling men we suggest that immediate steps be taken by the democratic freemen of Marshall to offer to the Gov. a similar tribute of respect a similar demonstration of hearty good will and friendship, to that the patriotic, highminded, and whole-souled Democracy of Grenada have tendered him. In truth the Empire County, ought to have taken the lead in the good work of welcoming A. G. McNutt to the New Counties for whose right to representation he battled with a giant's strength when in the legislature.

BINGAMAN, the Federal candidate for congress, was always a Federalist—always opposed Gen. Jackson's administration (except on the measure of the Proclamation) was one of the federal candidates for congress in 1827, and was beaten—as he will undoubtedly be again in about two months hence.

PRENTISS, the Federal Candidate for U. S. Senator, has ever acted with the Federalists since his entrance into public life; and though he may call himself a Democrat, his public acts show him to be a Federalist; for instance his war against the right of the New Counties to representation, in the Legislature—see him feasting with Webster at Washington; read the whig account of his speech at Faneuil Hall, surrounded by Blue Light Federalists of the Old School—in which he claimed "TO BE ACTUATED BY THE SAME FEELINGS WHICH PROMPTED THEM."

Mr. Prentiss returned his thanks for the honor done to him and to the State which he represented. He spoke of Faneuil Hall and of the pleasing associations connected with it. He had never before heard his own voice in Faneuil Hall.

"He came here on a pilgrimage to this MECCA, AND TO DO HONOR TO ONE OF MASSACHUSETT'S NOBLEST SONS. Every plank and rafter in the building seemed redolent of the principles of liberty. Faneuil Hall was the political BETHLEHEM. He claimed a right to BE HERE HE WAS A NATIVE OF THE OLD BAY STATE. BORN IN MAINE, HE COMMENCED HIS POLITICAL CAREER UNDER THE INSTITUTIONS OF OLD MASSACHUSETTS. But on higher grounds than this he claimed to be here—as a citizen of this broad Union—to pay this tribute of respect which was due to the distinguished senator. Although he resided at the distance of thousands of miles, he found himself here, ACTUATED BY THE SAME FEELINGS WHICH PROMPTED THE ACTIONS OF THE TRUE MEN BY WHOM HE WAS SURROUNDED."

JACOB THOMPSON.

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HON. J. F. H. CLAIBORNE'S LAST.

Some of S. S. Prentiss' dogs having made a barking assault upon the late and the most eloquent and able Representative Mississippi has ever had in Congress—he has kicked the impudent and malignant puppies—in an able letter, which shall appear next week. Col. CLAIBORNE, being undoubtedly the most eloquent speaker in the democratic ranks in this state, and also the most powerful electioneer with the people, he is more feared by the whig orators and editors than any other of our public men—and the palpable proofs of this fear, are to be found in the base, the bitter, the hellish, attacks the 'imported fighters' of the Party are so constantly 'put up to make' upon him. Out upon these wolfish knaves—these hired assassins of character—who gorge and flesh their venomous teeth in the reputations of the best and purest, and most talented of Mississippi's sons.

HON. R. J. WALKER, Democratic Candidate for a seat in the U. S. Senate, has in an address to the people of Mississippi, just published in the Natchez Free Trader, most completely and triumphantly vindicated himself from the charges of S. S. Prentiss's opponent—charges trumped up from the columns of the lying, gerbil, misrepresenting Federal Presses of the State. But Mr. Walker, has not stopped at his own complete exculpation from the allegations of his unscrupulous opponent. He has dealt that opponent some tremendous blows in return, which we think completely do the business of annihilating his 'political capital.' Mr. Prentiss TALKS very prettily—is an excellent declaimer, and satirist, but in the field of argument he is incapable of meeting any debater—even of but ordinary powers—and the attempt to cope with such a master mind as Senator Walker has again and again and again proven himself to be, in his conflicts with Poin dexter (with whom Prentiss cannot be compared in the same month) and some of the giants of the U. S. Senate, is glaringly ridiculous. We shall endeavor to publish Mr. Walker's vindication in our next. It is a masterly document—and will tell death and destruction to the hopes of his enemies.

Ex-PRESIDENT HOUSTON—Of Texas—Paid Holly Springs the honor of a visit, on Monday last, and was dined by a party of our citizens. The Hero of San Jacinto was in fine health and spirits—and indeed is about as handsome a specimen of masculine humanity as walks the soil.

He addressed a large audience at the Court House, in a very flowery and happy manner, and in the course of his speech highly eulogized Texas, which he described as one of the most favored lands beneath the sun—the land of cloudless skies, and brightest atmosphere—whose breezes were always freighted with sweet perfume from myriads of beautiful flowers, which made the landscape redolent with beauty; all that the young Republic wanted, was an accession of female loveliness to constitute it a perfect Paradise. Of the inducements for emigration to Texas, he would not attempt a description, for a reason, which he illustrated by an anecdote of an Irishman. This Irishman was getting \$50 a month in Texas, and wanted to have a friend of his come out from the Old Country. So he got a friend to write to him that he was getting a QUARTER of a DOLLAR a DAY, and found. His friend asked him why he didn't inform him of the fact that he was receiving. "Why?" replied the Irishman.—"If I was to write him I get \$50 a month—it would seem so unreasonable he wouldn't believe it at all, at all—but he will believe I don't tell him a wrong story about the quarter a day, and come, as soon as he can, its so much better wages than he's getting in Ould Ireland. And so with me said Gen. Houston: if I was to tell you all the inducements the young Republic holds out to the emigrant—it would not be believed. A friend has offered us an account of the Dinner &c.—but we haven't room for it in our paper to day.

A letter from Jackson says Jacob Thompson one of the State Rights' Democratic candidates for Congress, addressed the People there on the 2nd Monday in Sept., and made a masterly effort. The same letter says that Reuben Davis has no other strength in the South but what is derived from party organization.

OLD GRANNY TURNER, the Federal candidate for Governor, who calls himself a Jeffersonian, was an elector on the Adams Ticket in 1828.

For the Republican.  
TO THE DEMOCRATS OF MARSHALL COUNTY.

Private business of much importance to myself, make it absolutely necessary for me to decline the canvass for the Legislature, which I very much regret. In doing so I cannot do justice to my feelings without expressing my unfeigned gratitude to those of all parties who would have given me their support, and my respect to those who would have voted against me upon principle.

Respectfully,  
JAMES DAVIS.

GOV. McNUTT vs. POST NOTES.  
As some of the unscrupulous whigs pretend to believe, that our democratic Governor is not in really opposed to the ruinous Post Note system, we would ask attention to the following, which places the question of his political honesty and courage, beyond all doubt. On page 461, Journal of the Legislature of 1839, will be found the Gov's. veto message, in which he says:—"The great objection, however, to such paper, is, that it would inevitably be depreciated. The Bonds of the Planters' Bank, issued last year, were guaranteed by the bank of the United States, and at 10 per cent. below par, and were payable at the North: Yet it was with difficulty that such paper could be negotiated at par. Should the contemplated issues, like the old, be made payable at the counter of the bank, and bear five per cent. interest they would soon depreciate twenty per cent. If made to bear six per cent. interest, they would be at least fifteen per cent. below par.

The issuance of paper so much depreciated would greatly aggravate the distresses of the country—prostrate an entire return to specie payments, and continue for a long period, the intolerable evils of a depreciated, fluctuating, inconvertible paper currency; it also, would have a tendency to prevent the sale of the residue of state bonds; for capitalists would have little confidence in an institution which countenances such a ruinous policy. No doubt the bonds could be sold, if payment should be accepted in the post notes of the bank, and a learned "argument," no doubt, would be submitted, showing such notes "equivalent" to gold and silver. No solvent man could safely borrow money so much depreciated as the contemplated post notes would inevitably become. No business except sharing can justify the borrowing of notes ten per cent. below par, and the payment of seven per cent. interest on such loans. The policy of issuing "post notes" will be eminently destructive of the planting interest. It will tend to continue the present exorbitant price of all supplies necessary for their plantations, and the price of our great staple will not be enhanced a penny; for, as heretofore, its value will be dependent on the price it bears in foreign markets, where the currency is sound. A sound currency would do more to relieve the embarrassments of the country, than any measure which can be adopted. It would soon bring down the price of produce, and the cost of growing cotton, to the old standard, and the planters of the country would save, annually, fully three million of dollars.

This result would be alike beneficial to the planter, the merchant, and mechanic. Speculators and spendthrifts alone would suffer, "those who sow the wind must reap the whirlwind;" Legislative relief may bring them up for a time but they can never be sustained except by the ruin of the productive classes of society. The plundered ploughmen and beggared yeomanry of the country have meritorious claims on the Legislature. I can never sanction measures which I firmly believe will tax their labor to sustain those who by the sweat of their brow (do not) earn their daily bread." Have we not experienced the predictions which were so clearly foreseen by the Governor? Have not the post notes of the Union Bank been; and are they not at 15 to 25 per cent. discount! Has not the post note system proven a tax upon the laboring class to sustain reckless speculators! These are facts, that no reasonable man can deny! and at the last session of the Legislature 32 whigs and 33 democrats voted for that ruinous policy. Is it not a measure of the whigs! We say it is.

## NEW CLOTHING STORE.

THE undersigned wishes to inform the citizens of Holly Springs and its vicinity, that he has opened a Clothing Store, and intends keeping on hand a general assortment of FINE & COARSE CLOTHING OF ALL KINDS, which he will sell as CHEAP as any other Clothing Store in the State. He hopes to receive a portion of the public patronage.

THOMAS DUNHAM  
Holly Springs, Sept. 25th.

Great Sale of

Morus Multicaulis Trees.—Grown in Mississippi, warranted genuine, and infinitely superior to those raised at the North by forcing, which exposes the buyer here to delays, dangers and injuries, which often occasion great loss. Sale on Election day, November 4th, at the Court House in Holly Springs, on terms to suit the buyers. As from the silk alone \$300 to \$500 clear per acre may be made the first year, as easy as to grow corn, without neglect of the crops, besides raising the trees, for which there must be sale for years, it being stated by Judge Comstock on careful inquiry that there are not trees enough in the United States to supply the small state of Connecticut.

Private purchases may be made of the subscriber by addressing him a line at Holly Springs, or calling at his store, corner Memphis and Lagrange street, N. S. On the day of sale the subscriber will be prepared with an address containing some facts respecting the profits of the of the silk culture which he hopes will open the eyes of North Mississippi to the riches her soil contains.

J. T. DAVIS.

THE partnership of A. C. McEwen &c. is this day dissolved; those having claims against the firm, will present them to A. C. McEwen for payment. A. C. McEwen.  
R. H. McEwen.

Sept. 20th 1839. No. 21—3m

## Wanted to Hire.

For six months a neat cleanly DECENT negro Woman or Girl, stout enough to do the work of a small family, for whose services reasonable wages per month will be paid. Enquire at the office of the Marshall County Republican, immediately.

## A Good Bargain.

The subscriber wishes to sell the N. W. qr. of section 26, T. 3 range 3, west, 2 1-2 miles N. west of Holly Springs on the road to Memphis there are several Springs of first rate water and one of chalybeate—of good medicinal quality 75 acres of open land well enclosed, a fine selection of fruit trees from Minors Nursery, Clarksville Ten. 22 kinds of Apple trees, and a variety of Pears Peaches, Plums, Apricots &c. ood Dwelling houses kitchen, garden, Lots, &c. the land is of a good quality. Mr. J. Mason who lives on the place will show it to any wishing to look at it, and can give terms, in my absence.  
BYRD HILL.

August 23d, 1839.

## Bagging & Rope.

50 ps of Bagging,  
50 Coils Rope

For Sale at Commerce Miss. By  
SAMUEL HUMPHREYS & CONLY

## Female Education.

THE second session of the Holly Springs Eclectic Institute, for young ladies will commence on the 14th of January, 1839. In this Institute the course of instruction will embrace, Spelling, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, and the use of the Globes; History, Ancient and Modern, Philosophy, Astronomy, Rhetoric, Etc., French, and Drawing.

This institute will be under the immediate attention of Mrs. Tompkins, and superintended by myself, who will devote as much time as circumstances will permit towards instructing the young ladies.

RATES PER SESSION.

Elementary branches, - - - 15.00  
All others, - - - 20.00  
French, extra, - - - 15.00  
Drawing, - - - 15.00

Six or eight little girls can be accommodated with board by furnishing their bed and bedding.

JOHN G. TOMPKINS.

GENERAL ORDER—No. 12.

HEAD QUARTERS, Jackson, May 30, 1839.

THE following Staff appointments have been conferred by the Commander in Chief in the Militia of this State, to wit:

Thomas E. Robins, of Vicksburg, Quartermaster General, with the rank of Colonel and James M. Greer, of Marshall County, Assistant Quartermaster General, with the rank of Major.

They will be respected accordingly. By order of A. Alexander G. Nutt, Commander in Chief.

C. M. PRICE, Adjutant General N. M.

June 29, 1839.—Gw. Fr. Dec 25. 627—The Marshall County Republican, Columbus Democrat, and Vicksburg Sentinel (weekly,) will insert the above six times.

## CANNON'S

Hernando, De Soto County, MISSISSIPPI.

LANDLORD CANNON, late keeper of the KEYS, Oxford, Lafayette County, announces to his friends and the public that he has removed to Hernando, the flourishing capital of De Soto, where he is flattered at all times to render every attention to those who may honor him with their calls. He returns his sincere thanks for the generous support heretofore extended to him, and solicits a continuance of the public favor, which it is ever his pride and pleasure to strive to deserve. Hernando, De Soto County, March 30th.